

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XV., NO. 4540.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1899.

PRICE 2 CENTS

## Are You Afflicted With Rupture?

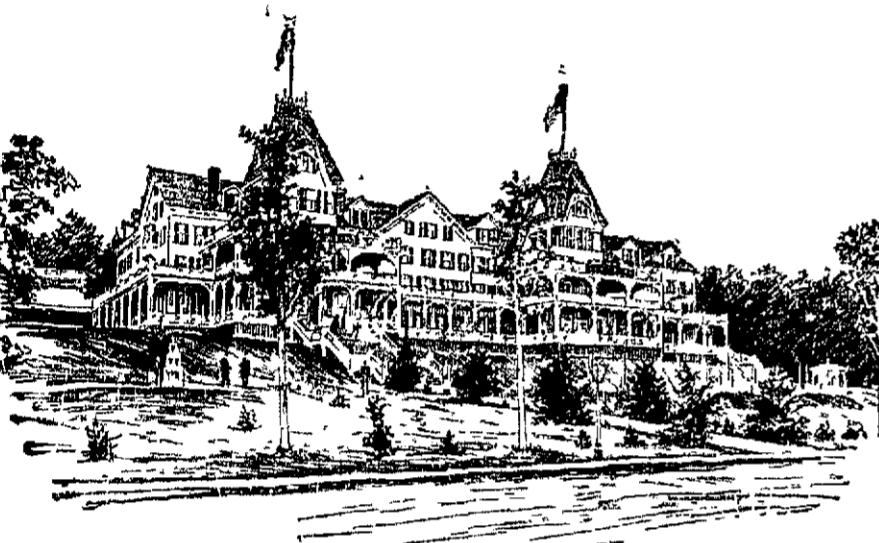
If so you can be PERMANENTLY CURED without any loss of time from business.

This means that you will discard your truss forever. No money required until cure is effected.

All information regarding method of treatment will be cheerfully given by

M. C. WILEY, M. D.,  
**AMERICAN RUPTURE CURE CO.,**  
2 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH.

OFFICE HOURS:—9 to 11 A. M., 2 to 4 P. M. 7 to 8 P. M. SUNDAYS 10 to 12 A. M.



## NEW HOTEL WEIRS,

ON LAKE WINNIPEAUKEE, WEIRS, N. H.

Large addition just completed; entire house thoroughly renovated; modern sanitary plumbing and drainage; pure spring water; mountain and lake scenery; excellent fishing. Send for circular. DR. J. A. GREENE, Prop. COL. F. C. WILLIS, Manager.

## SCREEN DOORS

Must Be Closed Out At Once.

ANY SCREEN DOOR IN OUR STOCK MAY BE BOUGHT

AT COST. CALL AND GET ONE BEFORE THEY ARE GONE.

A. P. Wendell & Co.,  
MARKET SQUARE.

## St. Aspinquid Park NOW OPEN.

Fine collection of animals.

Free use of building for basket picnics.

One of the best localities for Society and Sunday School picnics.

Five minutes' walk from York Beach.

## A NEW HARNESS.

You Can Get One Made To Order At

**JOHN S. TILTON'S**

That Will Please You.

Repairing Attended to Promptly.

### SHERIFF PENDER TALKS

To a Reporter about Liquor Situation In Auburn.

High Sheriff John Pender of the county Rockingham says it's a case of too many cooks spoil the broth over in Auburn. If they'd only let him alone, he says, he'd show them. Sheriff Pender was at Tilton Tuesday on an insurance case and came to Manchester late in the afternoon on his way back to Portsmouth. He got in at 3:15, and being obliged to remain until the 4:20 train to the seaport town, thought he'd run over to Massabesic station on the electric.

"Pender" is more of a name to conjure with around Lake Massabesic than "Otis" is in the Philippines, and when the medium sized portly gentleman with white mustache alighted from trolley car at Massabesic the word went down to the grove: "Cheese it; Pender's here; what do you suppose it means?"

Mr. Pender got off the car, looked around, met an acquaintance, and took a walk down to the grove, close to the lake waters. He told about it to an inquisitive Mirror reporter afterwards, seated on some freight at the Massabesic station of the Boston and Maine, which lies between the grove and the street railway pavilion.

"Sorry I came out here, now," says he. "I supposed somebody'd just go and send word to the city that I was here, and then there'll be a devil of a stow about it. I was up to Tilton on business and seeing that I had some time to spare I just took it into my head to ride out on the electric and look around. Just as I got off the car I ran into Jim Dunn and talked with Jim a bit and so I walked down into the grove to have a further talk with him. The way I happened to be talking with Bill McPherson was that while Jim and I were talking Bill came out of the Rockingham and stepped along towards his barn. I walked over and we had a talk."

"What's the present status of the Burke and Bodkin injunction?" asked the reporter. "How does that affair get along?"

"Don't know a thing about it," said the sheriff.

" Didn't one of your deputies serve the papers?"

"I saw by the papers that he did, or tried to, but I know nothing about it."

"You don't mean to say that your deputies do things that you don't know anything about?" exclaimed the reporter.

"That's about the size of it," said Sheriff Pender, "and I propose to find out about it, too." Hoyt (the county solicitor) says he used to do business that way with Coffin and Weston. Perhaps he did; perhaps he didn't. Coffin and Weston didn't have any property, though. I've got property, and I'm responsible for the acts of my deputies. I could lose something, for I've got it to lose. I'm going to ascertain my rights."

"Don't you have the power of naming or displacing your deputies?"

"You bet I do," was the decided response, "but I'm not ready to talk just yet."

"What do you think about affairs in Auburn, Mr. Pender?" asked the Mirror man.

"I think if I were let alone," he replied, earnestly, "I could run the saloon end of Auburn with satisfaction to the town of Auburn and the city of Manchester."

"Well, you're the man everybody's looking for," the reporter told him. "How would you go about it?"

"Give me Jim Dunn and the other officer here, let me have a talk with the dealers, and I'll get up some regulations that'll be lived up to. You know it's a farce to let Tom, Dick and Harry have a case of beer or a barrel of beer in a boat house out here, where they can get what they want and still have it impossible for a boy and his girl to come out here and get a sandwich and a bottle of beer apiece. That isn't justice. It isn't equality. I could fix this all right if they'd let me do it."

"You could probably make them toe the mark all right," said the reporter. "You know you could close them all up tomorrow if you wanted to. Could'n you?"

"You bet I could," said the sheriff, "and they all know it."

Mr. Pender is one of the most agreeable officials the reporter has met in a long while. He has a jolly good word for everybody. At this point in the interview Ben McPherson came along.

"Hello, young fellow," says the sheriff, "wish I had some good news for you." "I wish you had, too," says Ben,

who was recently served with a temporary injunction under the nuisance act. Just then a train steamed in, and after a brief talk with McPherson, High Sheriff Pender climbed aboard and the train left for Portsmouth. The lake had a closed, dry appearance, all the day long.—Manchester Mirror.

### WHY LOBSTERS ARE SCARCE.

"Lobsters are scarcer than ever before," said a fisherman today. "Despite the good prices offered by the summer visitors along this coast we are unable to supply the demand. The present dearth of lobsters has been predicted for years, and it has come despite the fact that the United States Fish Commission has planted millions of lobsters along the Atlantic coast for several years past."

"I understand that the Commission has now become alarmed over the scarcity of lobsters. The Fish Commission's steamer Grampus has, as the latest resort, started along the Maine coast on a roving cruise to buy female lobsters and transplant them to the hatcheries at Gloucester. The Grampus was here a short while the other day. Various reasons are advanced for the scarcity of lobsters along the New England coast, and most of the fishermen admit that the abundance of traps is responsible for the extermination. I believe that the reason for the scarcity is that too many of the undersized ones have been caught and sold in the past. I was talking with Massachusetts fisherman recently and he is of the opinion that the cold currents from the north are running too close to the coast this year to make lobsters and bluefish plenty. A member of the Fish Commission states that fully 90 per cent of the canned lobsters used in the United States now come from the British provinces and that the price of lobsters will hereafter go higher than ever."

### AN ENJOYABLE OCCASION.

The annual banquet of the Exeter board of trade, served at the Casino, Hampton Beach, Wednesday evening, though held later in the season than those of previous years, was more largely attended than any previous event of the kind.

The menu was an elaborate one and the guests were profuse in their remarks of appreciation. During the banquet music was furnished.

The post-prandial exercises were conducted by Dr. Albert S. Wetherell, president of the board. The treat of the evening was the readings of Register of Deeds George F. Richards, who recited the following selections: "An Object Lesson in Shakespeare," "Mine Family," by Yaweh Straus, "Waking the Young Uns," "Bingen on the Rhine," "A Schoolboy's First Attempt at Public Speaking," and "Tramp, a Xmas Story." Brief remarks were also made by many of the leading citizens of the town. Later in the evening, an informal dance was held.

### A PECULIAR ARREST.

The circumstances connected with the arrest here of Edward Warren, one of the boys who escaped from the State Industrial school, were rather peculiar. Officer Anderson was patrolling his beat on State street about eight o'clock Wednesday evening, when the youth stepped up and made known his identity. He said that he thought of course the officer would be notified of his description and pick him out anyway.

Concerning the whereabouts of his associates Warren had little to say. He thought that Gammon, who left the school at the same time, was captured in the woods just out of the city. He would say nothing more.

Warren belongs in Claremont, and was one of the last to take his departure from the school.

### BUYING UP GRANITE QUARRIES.

Messrs. Perkins and McHale, the agents of O'Brien and Sheehan of New York who have been inspecting the site for the new dry dock at this navy yard, were in Biddeford, Me., a few days ago, looking over granite quarries there with a view to purchasing them. A part of the granite will be used on the new stone dock at Charlestown, Mass., which O'Brien and Sheehan are to construct, and the rest will go into the Portsmouth dock, should the New York firm secure the contract to build it, which now seems quite likely.

Itching piles? Never mind if everything else failed to cure you. Try Doan's Ointment. No failure there. 50 cents, at any drug store.

### TEA TABLE TALK.

Said Supt. Robinson of the State Industrial school this morning, as he sat in the police station, "We have several of your Portsmouth boys up at the school, and they are doing finely, too. They're well behaved and industrious little workers, and never give us any trouble. One in particular named Barrett I consider as bright a boy as there is at the school today."

Postmaster Bartlett has begun his regime by instituting a number of changes which serve to better accommodate the public. His latest accomplishment in improving the local system is that of getting the afternoon mail from New York in here at three o'clock instead of five, which cannot fail to be generally appreciated. He obtained this concession through the department at Washington this week.

Since Colonel Ingersoll's death I have frequently heard people query what the great agnostic's religion really was. Here is his own statement of his creed:

"To love justice, to long for the right, to love mercy, to pity the suffering, to assist the weak, to forget wrongs and remember benefits—to love the truth, to be sincere, to utter honest words, to love liberty, to wage relentless war against slavery in all its forms, to love wife and child and friend, to make a happy home, to love the beautiful in art, in nature, to cultivate the mind, to be familiar with the mighty thoughts expressed, the noble deeds of all the world, to cultivate courage and cheerfulness, to make others happy, to fill life with the splendor of generous acts, the warmth of loving words, to discard error, to destroy prejudice, to receive new truths with gladness, to cultivate hope, to see the calm beyond the storm, the dawn beyond the night, to do the best that can be done and then be resigned: This is the religion of reason, the creed of silence. This satisfies the brain and heart."

Supt. Meloon of the P. K. & Y. will have to change his Sea Point concerts some other evening than Thursday, each week. That evening has become a boodoo. The rain is almost sure to fall then, and I don't know but Friday, abused as it has been by superstitious people, would serve Mr. Meloon's plans better in a weather way. A big crowd would have gone over to the Point to-night, had it been clear.

Those women, who, for a dollar or two, have several shivers, roll their eyes wildly and go into a "trance," in which condition they tell you anything you want to know about this world, the next and all the others, cannot all be genuine. A week ago or so a young man was drowned in a lake near Endfield. Divers couldn't find his body. A Mrs. Titus from Boston, or some other fraud center, went up, had a spasm and said that the body lay in a cavity about fifty feet from shore. A diver promptly went down and as promptly came up again, with the report that the cavity was about as big as a bean pot, with not more than six inches of mud over it. Mrs. Titus has another guess coming.

### CALDWELL GOES 12 MILES IN 21M. 48S.

Harry Caldwell of Manchester, one of the participants in the 20 mile motor paced race which will be held in connection with the carnival of cycling racing Tuesday afternoon at Waltham, Mass., tried his speed for 12 miles yesterday behind his motor machine. He covered the distance in 21m 48s, and he rode his last mile in 1m 38s, which shows his wonderful staying qualities. Orlando Stevens of the famous circuit team "I and Stevie," which is now training at Waltham, picks Caldwell to defeat such men as Elkes, Linton, Pierce, Downey, and Steenson.

Stevens is not alone in his opinion, as it is shared by other good judges who have watched them all ride.

### JOHNNIE STEWART STILL MISSING.

Nothing has been learned up to this afternoon concerning the whereabouts of Johnnie Stewart, who mysteriously disappeared on Monday. It is known that he told some of the boys that he intended to run away. He wore his oldest, shabbiest suit, and so far as is known had not over half a dollar in his pocket.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Springer Pill, currail kidney ill. Say ple free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome  
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

### NEWSY GLEANINGS FROM OUR SUBURBAN TOWNS.

ELIOT.

ELIOT, Aug. 8.  
The funeral of Clyde M., twin son of Irving L. and Mabel R. Goodwin of Dover, N. H., occurred Monday the 7th. There was a prayer at their home, 176 Mt. Vernon street at 12 o'clock by Rev. W. H. Haskell. The remains were brought to Eliot, and funeral services held at the home of the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Raitt, at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. F. C. Potter officiating. Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Paul and Mrs. Lucy Frost rendered appropriate music.

Loving friends covered tables with flowers and scattered them around and beneath the beautiful white casket that held a more beautiful form, aged only 9 months and 23 days. Interment took place in the family lot, Tasker and Chesley having charge.

### HAMPTON BEACH.

Mrs. H. L. Read of Exeter and her daughters, Mrs. W. H. Nute and Miss Josephine, are at the Nudd-Ross house.

The Boar's Head house has had as a recent guest Miss Dorothy Hughes, the famed violinist of the Sousa band. She was with Dr. Carter of Concord, and they were a merry pair of guests.

Mrs. M. Cann of Boston is a late arrival at the New Boar's Head hotel.

The Methodist society of Hampton held a picnic at the beach Wednesday.

The fine beach cottage being built near the casino for the E. H. and A. rail way has a rear part 12x22 and a rounded front 10x18, making a handsome structure quite a new style. It is very likely the proposed 45 room hotel to be built for the company will be located next year between this cottage and the casino.

### STRATHAM.

#### STRATHAM, AUG. 10

Mr. Winslow Pierson of Boston, Mass., is spending a few days with his sister, Miss Carrie Pierson.

Last Saturday afternoon the Stratham base ball team were defeated by the Kensingtons, 13 to 11.

Miss Lottie G. Smart has gone to Newmarket N. H., to visit Miss Harriet Foss.

Miss Katie Swett has returned from Rockport, Mass.

Mr. Fred Bond has accepted a position in an express office in Boston.

Mrs. Charles Smith of Melrose, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Eleanor Wiggin.

Miss Nellie Scott is visiting relatives in Boston, Mass.

Miss Emma Batchelder has gone to Rockport, Mass., as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Clarkson.

### GREENACRE.

The Greenacres season is now in full swing and Greenacres Inn and all the cottages within the radius of a mile are full to overflowing. It is decidedly the most successful year in the school's history.

Mrs. Elizabeth Custer, wife of the famous Indian fighter who was massa-

John H. Maxwell of Livermore Falls, G. C. of the Knights of Pythias of Maine, will pay an official visitation to Old York lodge, 87, this evening. A delegation from Constitution lodge of Kittery will be present.

Educate Your Bowls With Cascades.

Candy Catartic, cure constipation forever.

40c. 1/2 C. oil, druggists refund money.

STRONG POINTS IN QUEEN QUALITY SHOES.

They fit where others fail. They are always correct in style. They give a slender, pretty look to the foot. They are easy the first day; require no breaking in. They are light, yet durable. They retain their shape.

FOR SALE BY  
**C. Fred Duncan,**  
OXFORD \$2.50 SHOES, \$3.00.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®



# THE HERALD.

Formerly The Evening Post  
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.

# BY TELEGRAPH.

## EXPERIENCED RELIGIOUS EXHILARATION.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—3000 people paid ten cents admission to the People's temple tonight to see the Jewett and Baker family. While Mr. J. W. Hutchinson was singing his song, "The Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man," Mrs. Baker experienced religious exhilaration, and dropping her son, Willie, who had been sleeping in her arms, walked around the platform rolling her eyes and waving her arms. A dozen people in the audience led her to a seat.

## BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the National league base ball games played yesterday:

Boston 7, Cleveland 3; at Boston.  
Baltimore 3, St. Louis 6; at Baltimore.

Philadelphia 14, Pittsburgh 13; at Philadelphia.  
Washington 3, Chicago 6; at Washington.

New York 2, Louisville 4; at New York.  
Brooklyn 13, Cincinnati 14; at Brooklyn.

## PATHETIC DROWNING ACCIDENT.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—A pathetic drowning accident occurred at Brighton this afternoon, in which two children lost their lives. Ray Morrison, aged four years, fell into the Charles river while playing on the bank. His brother, James, aged seven years, jumped in to rescue him, and both were drowned. The bodies were recovered.

## AMERICA TO ARBITRATE.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 9.—The steamer Empress of Japan arrived today from Hong Kong and Yokohama. She brings news that an agreement has been arrived at between the British and Chinese governments, by which the United States shall have exclusive settlement at Kan Chow.

## PURCHASED TWO ISLETS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—An American syndicate has just purchased for \$1,000,000, two islets, La Cruz and La Ramon, off the coast of Cuba. They believe there are rich iron deposits there and that rich treasures taken from Panama in olden times are hidden there.

## SEIZURE OF ARMS AT PORT LIBERTY, HAYTI.

PORTO PLATA, HAYTI, Aug. 9.—The Haytien government has seized at Port Liberty arms and ammunition destined for Dominican insurgents. The forces of the government, under the command of Minister Cordero, have encountered the insurgents.

## BRADY WANTS A HALL.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—William A. Brady is experiencing considerable difficulty in finding a hall suitable for the Jeffries-Mitchell exhibition. Mitchell has had several interviews with Brady and Jeffries and says he is anxious to meet the American in his best form.

## KILLED IN A RAILROAD WRECK.

OATAWA, ONT., Aug. 9.—The Ottawa express, which left Montreal at 9:30 this morning for this city, on the Canadian Atlantic railroad, was wrecked at Coteau Junction. Seven persons were killed and a number injured, some seriously.

## HE DON'T BELIEVE IT.

BERLIN, Aug. 9.—Emperor William, in a conversation with Congressman Foss of Illinois, said he did not believe that Admiral Dewey had used the words attributed to him relating to the possibility of a war between the United States and Germany.

## COLUMBIA WINS SECOND RACE.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 9.—The Columbian defeated the Defender today by twenty-two minutes and eighteen seconds, off the wind, from Gardner's bay to Newport.

## FAST TIME.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—At a road race on the Readville track today, Timbrel, bay mare, won a mile in 2:11 3-4, the fastest time ever made by a horse hitched to a wagon.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Forecast for New England: Partly cloudy Thursday, showers and thunderstorms Friday, higher temperature, fresh to brisk southeasterly winds.

## ADMIRAL DEWEY RECEIVING GUESTS.

NAPLES, Aug. 9.—Admiral Dewey is kept busy receiving visits which have been made to him on board the Olympia. Americans are arriving daily from various points in Italy to pay their respects to the admiral.

## WON BY TOM SUMMERSGILL.

MONTREAL, Aug. 9.—At the world's cycle championship meeting today, the world's championship mile race was won by Tom Summersgill of Leeds, England.

## TO EXPEL RELIGIOUS BODIES.

ST. SEBASTIAN, SPAIN, Aug. 9.—The republican and socialist parties have agreed to organize a campaign demanding the expulsion from Spain of all the religious bodies.

## REVOLUTION INCREASING.

PORT AU PRINCE, HAITI, Aug. 9.—The latest news from Santo Domingo says the revolution is evidently increasing and that the province of Vega is in arms.

## RESIGNS THE PRESIDENCY.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Vice President Hobart having sold his holdings in the Patterson, N. J., steam railroad company, has forwarded his resignation as president of the company.

## KILLED BY AN ELECTRIC CAR.

SALEM, MASS., Aug. 9.—James H. Chute, aged fourteen years, was killed by an electric car between Salem and Salem Willows tonight.

## ANOTHER LYNCHING.

JASPER, FLA., Aug. 9.—An unknown negro was lynched by a mob tonight, for committing an assault upon Mrs. Bush, a white woman.

## JUDGE STEARNS DEAD.

NORWAY, ME., Aug. 9.—Judge Stearns, who was judge of probate for Oxford county, died at his home here this afternoon.

## POLICE NEWS.

Patrick J. Burns, a one-armed individual who has a record in police circles, was arrested on Wednesday afternoon, 9th inst., for beggary and insulting people at the North end. Being refused any money in a certain Market street office, he began to abuse everyone in the office. The police cut short his insulting talk and soon had him behind the bars.

Edward S. Warren, aged eighteen years, one of the two boys who escaped from the State Industrial school at Manchester on Tuesday afternoon, by walking out of the workshop door which had been left open, was arrested on Wednesday evening in this city by Officer Anderson on State street and taken to the station house. Marshal Entwistle notified Superintendent Robinson at Manchester of the capture and he came down today and took the prisoner back to the institution.

## MODERN PHILOSOPHY.

"Am I the first girl you ever loved?" she asked him, more as a matter of habit than anything else.  
"I cannot tell a lie," said he. "You are not. You are simply the best of the bunch."  
Being a modern maid, she was content with that.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## TOMMY'S WISH.

Human nature cropt out rather early in the youth of the present age.

"Tommy," asked a mother of her three-year-old son, "what would you do if I gave you a nice orange?"

"I'd wish you would give me another," replied Tommy.

## THE ANNUAL KEEPER.

"Yes," said the excited man, "he tried to act the hog and treat me like a dog, but I soon showed him he was playing horse with the wrong man when he monkeyed with me!"—Detroit Free Press.

## \$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

## MOTHS LOSE THEIR DREAD FOR "THAT TERRIBLE SECOND SUMMER."

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Forecast for New England: Partly cloudy Thursday, showers and thunderstorms Friday, higher temperature, fresh to brisk southeasterly winds.

## STEVENS MEETS A RAJAH.

HIS Experience in a Stucco Royal Palace.

At the door of the stucco palace a dishevelled sentry presented arms with even more than the usual fervor. Then I understood—and perceived coming slowly, slowly, and quite noiselessly toward me down a corridor a small human figure. It wore a white turban, a tabard of lilac silk lined with salmon satin, a long muslin scarf round the neck, snow-white linen drawers, tight, yet shapeless, and white cotton socks. It came up, always quite noiselessly, appearing to be moved rather than to move; I saw a brown face, melting black eyes, a long-haired, fine-faced, oiled, black beard.

The figure took my hand in a hand that seemed made of softest, and with the same mysterious, unceasing motion led me across a high-roofed hall, with chandeliers like forest-trees and the paint peeling off the skirting-board, into a veranda that overlooked a receding chasm of torrent bed and a lowering heave of mountain beyond. He sat me in a chair beside him, the interpreter opposite, then turned and fixed his eyes on me. If the movements were inhuman the eyes were unearthly. Eyes weary beyond satiety—eyes utterly passionless and purposeless, as if their owner neither desired anything nor intended anything, had neither never had interest in the world or had quite finished with it. Looking into those black pools of sheer emptiness, you wondered whether he were a newborn baby or a million years old; you almost wondered if he were alive or dead.

That was the Rajah. And then, in a voice that seemed to fall among us from nowhere, he told the fat-cheeked, gold-spectacled babu to tell me he trusted I was in the enjoyment of good health!

While the conversation stalled at this level, and I began to think that this Nirvana-eyed Rajah was—if one may so speak of princes—a fool. But presently the babu's circumambulant periods began to call themselves round a definite subject, and the Rajah was instructing me on the political question of the hour. It does not matter to you what the question was; it did not matter to me. The interest to me lay in comparing what the Rajah suggested with what I knew to be true. In black and white he said nothing, but he hinted words. The suggestions were so subtly nebulous that you could hardly be sure they meant anything at all; the subject seemed to be in the air rather than in his conversation. I found it quite impossible to speak a language so evasive, and had to fly to brutal verbs and nouns. He accepted my remarks, though with depreciation of their bluntness; so that at least I had the satisfaction of knowing we were both talking about the same thing.

But the astonishing and inhuman feature of his talk was that he continually conveyed to me views of the questions of the hour which I knew to be false, which he knew me to know to be false. At least, he knew that I came with the Resident, and might have known that I would ask him about things and believe what he said. Yet, without the least encouragement, he insinuated and insinuated and insinuated away, till I felt almost a traitor to sit and listen to him. He cannot have thought I should take his side, or that I could be of any service to him; if I did, but that appeared to matter nothing. Intrigue was his nature, and in default of a better coined he kept his hand in by trying to intrigue with me.

And then suddenly, without a flicker in the eyes of either Rajah or interpreter.

"His Highness hopes that on your return to your country you will write to him from time to time, and give him your advice on affairs of State."

I gasped. "His Highness has heard much of your good name and high reputation," pursued the bland, relentless voice—he had first heard, and forgotten, my name three hours before—"and he is sure that your opinion on the government of his country would be very valuable to him."

And while I still gasped, His Highness motionlessly rose, handed me out of the chair with his soft-fletch-touch, and pratived, in English, "Do not forget me!"—London Mail.

The British Cook and Rice Pudding. The British cook, writes W. L. Alden in Pearson's, who is told to make a rice pudding will take some flour, a few eggs and as much milk as make a sponge from the mistress's tea, and all the rice that is left in the rice pot. She mixes these ingredients, and after putting the composition in the oven wonders what it will turn out to be. Sometimes the result is a plum cake. At another time it is a suet pudding and at another a beefsteak pie. Statistics prove that it becomes a rice pudding only once in four hundred and seventeen times.

There is all the charm of a lottery, or of gold mining, in British cooking. It is so purely a matter of chance that it is probable that rigid application of the caubining laws would land every British cook in jail. The cook stakes her flour and butter and eggs, in the hope that they will emerge from the oven in some desirable form. If she wins, her employer regards her as an admirable cook. If she loses, and the oven returns to her a dish which is absolutely uneatable, her employer wonders why she can never learn to cook. So long as the British cook prefers chance to science, and thinks that it is simpler to take "some" of various ingredients instead of taking a definite and unalterable number of grams of each, so long will British cooking remain among the mysteries of life.

## She Came Back.

A sturdy old Boer farmer living in the Orange Free State had a shrewd wife, but had long rendered his wife anything but a couch of roses.

One day not long ago she, in a fit of pique, packed up her goods and left him, vowing never to come back. The news went around among the neighbors and at night several of them came to console with him. He sat on his front porch prying away at his pipe. "Fools," remarked one of his neighbors. "I told you."

"My boy," replied the honest Dutchman, as he astoundingly knocked the ashes out of his pipe, "you was right. She has shut come back."—Spare Moments.

## BEECHAM'S PILLS.

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders  
ARE WITHOUT A RIVAL.  
ANNUAL SALES OVER 6,000,000 BOXES.  
10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.



## A CLOSE SCRUTINY

of our wall paper will give you some idea of its superior quality, but its great beauty lies in its general artistic and beautiful effect, giving an air of good taste and rich coloring combined, to your interior furnishings. When you wish to re-decorate your walls and ceiling you will find our estimates lower for superior work and fine wall papers than at any house in the city.

That was the Rajah. And then, in a voice that seemed to fall among us from nowhere, he told the fat-cheeked, gold-spectacled babu to tell me he trusted I was in the enjoyment of good health!

While the conversation stalled at this level, and I began to think that this Nirvana-eyed Rajah was—if one may so speak of princes—a fool. But presently the babu's circumambulant periods began to call themselves round a definite subject, and the Rajah was instructing me on the political question of the hour. It does not matter to you what the question was; it did not matter to me. The interest to me lay in comparing what the Rajah suggested with what I knew to be true. In black and white he said nothing, but he hinted words. The suggestions were so subtly nebulous that you could hardly be sure they meant anything at all; the subject seemed to be in the air rather than in his conversation. I found it quite impossible to speak a language so evasive, and had to fly to brutal verbs and nouns. He accepted my remarks, though with depreciation of their bluntness; so that at least I had the satisfaction of knowing we were both talking about the same thing.

But the astonishing and inhuman feature of his talk was that he continually conveyed to me views of the questions of the hour which I knew to be false, which he knew me to know to be false. At least, he knew that I came with the Resident, and might have known that I would ask him about things and believe what he said. Yet, without the least encouragement, he insinuated and insinuated and insinuated away, till I felt almost a traitor to sit and listen to him. He cannot have thought I should take his side, or that I could be of any service to him; if I did, but that appeared to matter nothing. Intrigue was his nature, and in default of a better coined he kept his hand in by trying to intrigue with me.

And then suddenly, without a flicker in the eyes of either Rajah or interpreter.

"His Highness hopes that on your return to your country you will write to him from time to time, and give him your advice on affairs of State."

I gasped. "His Highness has heard much of your good name and high reputation," pursued the bland, relentless voice—he had first heard, and forgotten, my name three hours before—"and he is sure that your opinion on the government of his country would be very valuable to him."

And while I still gasped, His Highness motionlessly rose, handed me out of the chair with his soft-fletch-touch, and pratived, in English, "Do not forget me!"—London Mail.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is sold by the Newell's Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

## F. B. PARSHLEY & CO.

16 CONGRESS ST.

The finest line of cycle sundries and the most up-to-date repair shop in the city.

## STANDARD BRAND.

## Newark cement.

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

## THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other

Public Works, and has received the commendation of Eng. nee's, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.

## FOR SALE BY

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

## STODDARD'S

Stoddard's Stable

&lt;p

## QUEEN WILHELMINA.

AN INGENIOUS EFFIGY MADE FOR HER CORONATION.

How the Ingenuity and Patriotism of an Inventor was Shown to the Young Queen at Her Coronation—Her Profile on Wood.

When Queen Wilhelmina of Holland was crowned, the opportunity was supplied for every inventor in her realm to do his best to honor the occasion. A fac-simile of one of the cleverest bits of workmanship executed in commemoration of Her Majesty's coming

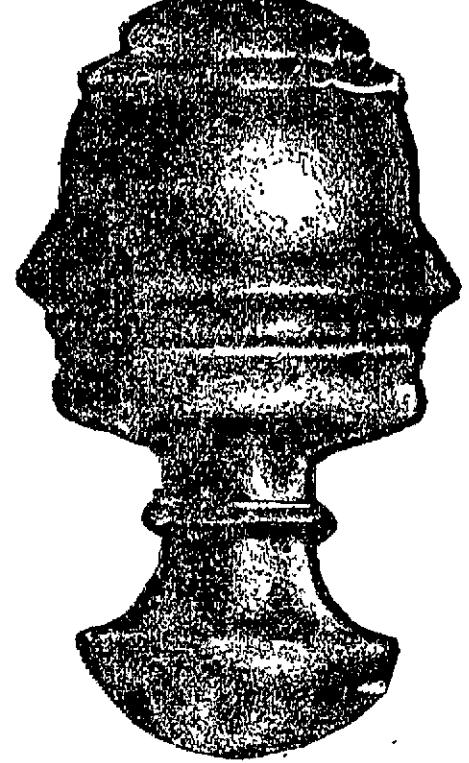


QUEEN WILHELMINA.

to the throne has reached this country. It is a souvenirs' object turned in rare wood. The wood was brought from India at enormous cost, and its exquisite shades and markings are well worthy the attention of a Queen. The design is very clever and the workmanship extraordinary delicate.

A plain bevelled bar of wood is the foundation for the wooden portrait. To this background is fastened a piece of carving of a semi-cylindrical shape, bearing a series of ridges which at first sight seem fantastically devised. It will be seen, however, that the outer line of the wood, when held in any position, is the counterpart of the young Queen's profile. The likeness to Her Majesty is so cleverly suggested that Wilhelmina herself is said to have been highly pleased with the fanciful tribute.

The compliment which the inventor intended to convey had reference to the symmetry of Her Majesty's face and the beautiful simple and harmon-



QUEEN WILHELMINA IN EFFIGY.

ions lines of her profile. Though Wilhelmina has never been considered a beauty, she promises to develop into one. The strength of character which gives the Dutch people such confidence in her as their ruler is shown in her firm chin and well-balanced head. Her eyes are blue and honest, and her subjects say that she is sure to carry out any promise she makes to them.

### DUBLIN BOOTBLACKS. 1780.

Among the populace of Dublin in 1780 says The University Magazine, the shoeblacks were a numerous and formidable body. The polish they used was lampblack and eggs, for which they purchased all that were rotten in the markets. Their implements consisted of a three-legged stool, a basket containing a blunt knife, called a spud, a painter's brush, and an old wig. A gentleman usually went out in the morning with dirty boots or shoes, sure to find a shoeblack sitting on his stool at the corner of the street. The gentleman put his foot in the lap of the shoeblack without ceremony, and the artist scraped it with his spud, wiped it with his wig, and then laid on his composition as black as black paint with his painter's brush.

The stuff dried with a rich polish, requiring no friction, and little inferior to the elaborated modern dabs, save only the intolerable odors exhaled from eggs in a high state of putridity, and which filled any house which was entered before the composition was quite dry, and sometimes even tainted the air of fashionable drawing rooms. Polishing shoes, we should mention, was at this time a refinement almost confined to élites, people in the country being generally satisfied with grease.

### LIGHT FROM THE WIND.

An electric-lighting plant has just been installed in West Ardsley, England, which is to be run by wind power. A large windmill drives the dynamo, and there are storage cells which will contain eight days' supply of electricity in winter and more than a fortnight in summer, in case the wind does not blow. As a good windmill can be bought for \$200 or less, this system seems a feasible one for small isolated country places.

## THE TRAMP WON THE BET.

How an Ingenious Tramp Won Five Dollars.

"There's a queer story connected with that chair," said an old caterer of this city, pointing to a substantial piece of furniture in his private office. "I had it originally in my bar for my own use, but I never got a chance. It was always occupied by some visitor or other who couldn't resist the temptation to sit down. It looked so comfortable. I got exasperated about the thing, and one day I was expressing myself pretty freely when a tramp wandered in to beg a drink.

"What'll you give me if I fix that chair so nobody'll use it but you?" he asked.

"Five dollars," I replied, never supposing he was in earnest.

"He went down to the telegraph office, stole a small piece of insulated wire and wrapped it around the arm of the chair. 'There you are,' said he, 'now watch what happens.' In a few moments a customer sauntered in, edged over to the chair and was about to sit down when he saw the wire. 'No, you don't!' he exclaimed, backing away, 'you can't catch me!' He got his drink and went out, chuckling over his cleverness. In half an hour five or six others approached the chair, with the evident intention of camping there, but noticed the wire and beat a retreat.

"In the course of the day only one man really seated himself. He was a fat old fellow, and didn't observe the attachment until he had settled down.

Instantly he began to struggle to his feet. 'Don't you turn on that current!' he yelled, 'don't you dare do it, or I'll have you arrested!' As soon as he could get up he shot out. I gave the tramp his \$5 and enjoyed undisputed possession as long as the chair remained in the bar. Everybody supposed it was rigged up for a practical joke."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### CARNIVAL TIME IN RUSSIA.

Shopping, shopping, shopping, goes on without intermission, says Good Words. Those who can prepare to adorn their bodies with one or more articles of new clothing, but all make preparations for a sumptuous feast. It is interesting to watch the shops, especially in the public markets, to see the avidity with which every article of food is bought up. The butchers come in, perhaps, for the largest share of custom, as flesh, especially smoked ham, is in universal demand. Ham among all classes of the community is indispensable for the breaking of the fast and the due celebration of the feast. Dyed eggs are in universal request. The exchange of eggs, accompanied with kissing on the lips and cheeks in the form of the cross, accompanies all gifts or exchange. The "koalitch" and "paska" have also to be bought. The koalitch is a sweet kind of wheaten bread, circular in form, in which there are raisins. It is ornamented with candied sugar and usually has the Easter salutation on it "Christos vospreskay" ("Christ is risen"), the whole surmounted with a large gaudy red-paper rose.

The paska is made of curds, pyramidal in shape, and contains a few raisins, and, like the former, has also a paper rose inserted on the top. These are sine qua non for the due observance of Easter, but what relations they may have, if any, to the Jewish feast of the passover it is difficult to see, although in many other respects there is a striking resemblance to the service of the temple in Jerusalem in the ritual of the Russo-Greek church.

### NOT HIS KIND.

Two members of a well-established firm that does business in the wholesale district indulged in the following dialogue the other afternoon:

Junior Partner—Why didn't you give that man a chance? We need another clerk here, and I rather liked his looks.

Senior Partner—I liked his looks, too, but he's no good.

Junior Partner—How do you know that?

Senior Partner—When a man who is looking for a job comes to me and says, "I suppose you don't want to hire any one to-day, do you?" that's enough. If he had anything in him he'd come right out and say what he meant. If he supposed we didn't want to hire any one why did he waste our time and his by coming in to bother us?—Chicago Times-Herald.

### MRS. CALIPER AND THE COLONEL.

"Jason," said Mrs. Caliper to her absent-minded husband, looking toward the clouds as she spoke, "what a lovely bluefish sky!"

"Bluefish sky? Cynthia?" said the Colonel, with more than his usual dazedness of manner, "bluefish sky? Oh, you mean mackerel sky, Cynthia, mackerel sky."

"No, I don't, Jason," said Mrs. Caliper, usually, however, much put out she might feel over the Colonel's failure to appreciate her little jokes, accepting his corrections cheerfully, but this time, at least, revolting. "No, I don't, Jason," she said; "I don't mean mackerel sky at all. If you don't like bluefish I am ready to call it green fish or yellow fish, or any color, but not mackerel!"—New York Sun.

**NUMBER THIRTEEN NOT UNLUCKY.**

Old Settler—Talk about the figger thirteen being unlucky, why I knew a fellow once who fell out of the thirteenth story of a buildin' at No. 13 Thirteenth street. It happened on the thirteenth day of the month, and the day was Friday. In spite of it all, he wasn't killed.

Chorus—Wasn't killed?

Old Settler—Wasn't killed, until he hit the sidewalk.—Cleveland Leader.

**HAD TO PAY DUTY.**

Inspector—I notice that in this photograph that you are bald.

Home-Coming American—Yes, my hair grew while I was abroad.

"Then I shall have to charge you the special duty on European grown hair."—Life.

**AS IT SHOULD BE.**

Bon and Ann the person sought,

And soon were much elated;

For Bene-fited was the groom,

And the bride was Anna-mated.

—Chicago News.

**WHAT HE GOT.**

Ethel—He offered me an engagement ring!

Edith—And, of course, you gave him the "glad hand!"—Puck.

## A VALUABLE RELIC.

A PRICELESS HAIR FROM THE GREAT MAHOMET'S BEARD.

"A Talisman That Has More Than Once Saved My Life, and Has Also Brought Me Good Fortune" Says The Owner, Mr. Tahir.

A hair from the great Mahomet's beard is now in New York.

It has been here for weeks and its occult presence may account for some of the funny things that have happened in that time.

The hair was brought to this country by Hadji Tahir, a Moorish merchant in New York. It is several inches long, a faded gray-brown in color, and, despite its great age of 1,300 years, it is in good preservation.

Mr. Tahir keeps it in an elaborate inlaid case, which is in turn enclosed in six other cases, each separately locked by a different key.

No body needs to be told that Mahometan swear "by the beard of the Prophet." It is in their eyes the most potent of charms, and Mr. Tahir firmly believes that this single hair of his has brought good luck in turn to one tribe after another of desert dwellers, working many miracles, until it came into his keeping. It has saved his life. He never goes on a journey without it.

"The relic was laid away in the sixth century," said Hadji Tahir to a newspaper man, "in a shrine of the Kaaba at Mecca, the holiest spot on earth, where it was watched day and night by seven priests, each of whom kept one of the keys."

THE BOX CONTAINING THE SACRED RELIC.



Hold the relic carefully, Mr. Tahir showed it to the reporter. The outer box is of wood, dark and polished. This is fine qua non for the due observance of Easter, but what relations they may have, if any, to the Jewish feast of the passover it is difficult to see, although in many other respects there is a striking resemblance to the service of the temple in Jerusalem in the ritual of the Russo-Greek church.

"There is but one other relic like it in the world," said Hadji Tahir. "It is sung in Moslem song and celebrated in history. I would part with my life rather than lose this little case. I have made six trips to Morocco; I have often been in deadly danger—shipwrecked twice and thrown among lepers and yellow-fever patients.

"Once when I was wrecked in the Mediterranean I was one of the few who survived. It was the talisman that saved me. I have been successful in trade with its help. I am never without it."

**THE BISHOP UNDER SUSPICION.**

A Rochester woman vouches for the following story of an experience that Bishop Potter, of New York had in Connecticut:

Some time ago, the story goes, the Bishop went on a visit to friends in Connecticut. While there he was asked to preach in a small church near Stonington. The main support of the little parish is a wealthy widow, a devout churchwoman, and a friend of the Bishop. She invited the prelate to dinner, adding that she would consider it a privilege to offer him shelter over night. As the next train out of the hamlet left at 7 o'clock Monday morning, the Bishop accepted her invitation.

A couple of hours after the Bishop had left the house of Mrs. H., who was a woman of a somewhat impetuous nature, discovered that a hairbrush and comb were missing from the room occupied the previous night by Bishop Potter.

Hardly realizing what she was doing, the woman hurriedly dispatched the following note to the Bishop in New York:

"Dear Bishop: Is it possible that brush and comb were put in your grip by mistake?"

The following day Mrs. H. received this reply by telegram: "Poor, but honest. Look in the upper drawer."

**HIGH ART IN COOKERY.**

Scalloped Oysters—Select firm, plump oysters, and scallop them evenly and neatly with a pair of sharp scissors. Now, with a fine needle and thread, gather the material in straight rows about half an inch apart. Draw up to the required fullness and fasten neatly the ends of the thread.

Snow Pudding—Take about four quarts, say four and a half, of fresh snow. Wash in several waters and put it to soak in hot water over night. In the morning knead it up and set by the fire to rise, add some melted glue, and set aside to cool.

Chicken Party—This dish is a lost art, as Patti is no chicken.

Egg Plant—(See Incubator.)—Puff,

## BREADTH OF LIGHTNING

How a Flash Makes a Case Its Exact Size.

"Did you ever see the diameter of a lightning flash measured?" asked a geologist. "Well, here is the case which once enclosed a flash of lightning, fitting it exactly, so that you can see just how big it was. This is called a 'fulgurite' or 'lightning hole,' and the material is made of glass. I will tell you how it was manufactured, though it only took a fraction of a second to turn it out."

"When a bolt of lightning strikes a bed of sand it plunges downward into the sand for a distance less or greater, transforming simultaneously into a glass the silica in the material through which it passes. Thus, by its great heat, it forms a glass tube of precisely its own size. Now, and then such a tube is dug up. Fulgurites have been followed into the sand by excavation for nearly thirty feet. They vary in interior diameter from the size of a quill to three inches or more, according to the 'bore' of the flash."

"But fulgurites are not alone produced in sand; they are found also in solid rock, though very naturally of slight depth, and frequently existing merely as a thin, glassy coating on the surface. Such fulgurites occur in astonishing abundance on the summit of Little Ararat, in Armenia. The rock is soft and so porous that blocks a foot long can be obtained and perforated in all directions by little tubes filled with bottle green glass formed from the fused rock. There is a small specimen in the national museum which has the appearance of having been bored by the teredo, and the holes made by the worm subsequently filled with glass.

"Some wonderful fulgurites were found by Humboldt on the high Nevada de Toluca, in Mexico. Masses of the rock were covered with a thin layer of green glass. Its peculiar shimmer in the sun led Humboldt to ascend the precipitous peak at the risk of his life."

KILLING A BEAR IN THE KODKODIKE.

We heard the brushwood crackling before the passage of some heavy animal, and without a word we leveled our weapons and waited, says a writer in Blackwoods. We saw advancing toward us an enormous bear, whose great eyes gleamed savagely in the pale light as he came near. Now he was within twenty yards of where we stood, and as his huge forelegs pawed the air clumsily in his endeavor to climb over a fallen tree, his white breast was fully exposed in the moonlight. "Let him have the buckshot, Stewart," I whispered, and the report of his gun reverberated through the wooded slopes. This was followed by a savage roar from the bear, and, stepping clear of the smoke, I could see Bruin, the blood streaming from his head and the great tongue lolling out, staggering wildly forward. "His head has been too tough, Stewart; I'll need to spoil him, after all," I said, regretfully, and I pulled the trigger of my rifle and sent a soft-point bullet right into the great yawning mouth, scarce a dozen yards away.

The sharp crack of my rifle was followed by no smoke, and I threw the lever open and was ready for another shot, but it was unnecessary, the great bear lay dead on the snow, fast staining its white surface with his blood. We went forward to examine him, and found that two of Stewart's pellets had penetrated his eyes, while the rest had had little effect on his sloping forehead. My bullet had entered his mouth, and a large hole in the back of the skull showed where that deadly "dum-dum" had made its exit.

They correctly reported my situation—it was a total prostration.

Of my physical organization.

I also received from them this information,

In utter consternation, That cataracts were causing a cessation

And soon a termination.

To my visual observation.

I have labored in desperation

To protect from want and starvation

My ten children, my appropriation

To the strength of the Nation

And to increase its population.

My age is 77, near the termination

Of my earthly probation,

Twenty years widower, more than

half a generation.

Charity furnishes me a habitation

And a portion of my daily ration.

Blindness denies me the gratification

Of reading and newsy mention

And but for my daughter's kind ministrations

I should be driven to desperation.

**ONE OF OUR BARGAINS**  
**ORGANDIE**  
**DRESS GOODS**  
**9 Cts. Per Yard,**  
**FORMER PRICE**  
**19 Cents.**

**LEWIS E. STAPLES,**  
**7 Market Street.**

**THE ORIENT**  
**Guarantee**

"We agree with the pur-chaser of each ORIENT bicycle to make good by repair or replacement when delivered at our factory during the current year, transportation pre-paid, any imperfection or defect in material or manu-facture of such bicycle, etc."

Compare this with the guar-antece of any other wheel on the market.

LIGHT ROADSTER. \$50.00.

**PHILBRICK'S**  
**BICYCLE STORE:**  
**FRANKLIN BLOCK,**  
**Portsmouth, N. H.**

SUMMER TOURISTS SHOULD NOT FAIL  
TO VISIT THE

**ISLES OF SHOALS**  
Season Now Open.

**THE APPLEDORE**

Under the personal management of Mr. Oscar Laughton.

**THE OCEANIC**

Always especially attractive for Port-land people, will be managed this season by Hon. Christopher E. Rimes, a former and most successful proprietor.

**STEAMER VIKING**

Makes three trips daily. See time table in another column.

**FOR SALE OR  
TO RENT.**

A very desirable two-story dwelling house of ten rooms situated in Newcastle, N. H., will be rented, furnished, for the season. Property has a good frontage on the harbor and is admirably situated for a summer home.

Price and other particulars may be obtained of J. M. McLean, Newcastle, or at

**TOBEY'S**  
Real Estate Agency,

32 Congress Street.  
Portsmouth, N. H.

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED

**7-20-4**

10 CENT CIGARS.  
They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by  
FRED S. WENDELL, J. H. SWETT,  
Beer and Market Sts. Bridge St.

**R. G. SULLIVAN**  
MANUFACTURER,  
Manchester, N. H.

**THE HERALD.**

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1899

A BEACH TRIP.

Nantasket and Bass Point are highly favored outing and recreation resorts, and to reach either of them one must take a delightful steamer trip down Boston harbor, which in itself is a rare treat. When at the beaches one finds bathing facilities of the very best. The amusements are indeed a prominent feature at both Nantasket and Bass Point, and embrace nearly every known contrivance. Both resorts are known far and wide for the excellent shore dinners that are served, and the price is merely nominal. The Boston and Maine railroad will run a low rate excursion from here to Boston with the option of a harbor trip to either Bass Point or Nantasket, on August 14th, and the round trip will cost but \$1.50 and a special train will convey the excursionists to and from Boston. There will be a championship game of ball at the South End grounds between the Bostons and Cincinnati on the day of the excursion, and those who would rather take in the game can do so by surrendering the coupon for the harbor excursion, for arrangements have been made whereby the coupon will be accepted at the grounds for an admission.

A GOOD TIME FOR THE CHILDREN.

The gala day of the season at Old Orchard is always Children's day, which this year comes on August 16th, and a very elaborate programme has been arranged. Exercises of a musical and literary character will be held, and that they will be interesting goes without saying, for those in charge are experts, and in fact everything possible has been done to make this a day of happiness long to be remembered by the young people.

There is bathing and boating and sundry other diversions for them, while the great ocean pier is always an attraction for all, for the concerts and fishing and cool breezes are enticing.

Extra low rates have been made for the children from many stations on the Boston & Maine system, and special trains will convey the excursionists to and from Ocean park.

PORTRAIT OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

J. Warren Towle visited Portsmouth Tuesday and called upon U. D. Tenney, the well known artist of that city, in regard to painting a full portrait picture of Daniel Webster.

In 1852, when Mr. Towle was a student at Harvard law school, he raised the sum of \$952, with which he purchased a portrait of Daniel Webster, which now hangs in Austin hall at Cambridge.

Mr. Tenney has agreed to paint a portrait, similar to the one at Austin hall for \$300, the work to be done satisfactorily to Fros. Eliot of the Harvard college, Prof. A. C. Langdell of the Harvard law school, and Mr. Towle.

Mr. Tenney will undoubtedly paint the portrait and it will be placed in the court house here.—Exeter Gazette.

SEE AND BE HAPPY.

The twenty-fourth annual Rochester fair occurs Sept. 12, 13, 14 and 15, 1899, when its brilliant exposition will again capture the plaudits of the public, with a mammoth display from field, garden and orchard, representative exhibits of manufacture and art, horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry. Ten thousand dollars in purses and premiums will be offered this year and there will be three spirited speed contests each day for liberal purses.

A continuous stage show, something going on to please all the time. An elaborate street parade this year, and four bands will furnish music. Reduced rates on all railroads.

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ellis of the Ocean house, York Beach, celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage on Saturday next. A reception at that popular hotel will be tendered them in the evening by the guests of the house, followed by dancing.

CAR LEAVES THE RAILS.

The rear trucks of the big open car, No. 21, on the local line, left the rails on Market square about ten o'clock on Wednesday evening, the 9th inst., and delayed the travel about fifteen minutes. It was finally got back on the iron and travel resumed.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarels Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

Flatulence is cured by BERCHAM'S PILLS.

**THE ONLY CUCUMBER.**

But Then She Was Too Fresh—She Could Be Easily Picked.

She was stirred in a red bicycle suit, stockings that would be indited under the charge of brawl and tumult in quiet paces like Dover and Philadelphia, and her early locks, bleached to a very light shade by Old Sol or some other chemist, were surmounted by a straw sailor hat in one side of which arose to an enormous altitude a long sweeping feather about the size of an ordinary cavalry sabre.

She was the only cookie in the cupboard and somebody had firmly convinced her of the fact. Her wheel, if she owned one, was home at lunch and she was traveling by the P. K. and Y.

When the conductor came around she tendered him a bill to take her fare from and then in a tone of voice which was meant to be perfectly audible all over the car said: "At what hour do we get back to Portsmouth? I wish to catch the coach for the Wentworth, where I am stopping."

The conductor assured the young lady that she would be in Portsmouth in time to connect with the coach and she settled back with a look of extreme satisfaction at the attention which she had attracted.

Soon afterwards a sharp featured female, who had all the qualifications of a village gossip, got on the car and sat down next to the girl in red. The latter had evidently "seen her first" and had turned around in the seat so as to present the back part of her jauntily clad figure to the newcomer. The next assessment by the conductor, however, straightened up the girl in red enough so that the "rubber neck" next to her recognized her.

"Why, how do you do Mary? I haven't seen you since you left Denvan's and went over to the Peters's to work. How do you like?" Mary evidently didn't like for she gave the bell a spiteful yank and got off the car where houses were scarce and blueberries quite thick.

PICKERING VS. DE ROCHEMONT.

A Case Which Hangs on the Endorsement of a Note.

Gee Pickering of this city has brought suit against Harry De Rochement of Newington for obtaining under false pretenses his (Pickering's) signature, as the endorser of a note for three hundred dollars, made out to William Quinn.

The case was opened in the office of Justice Adams this forenoon, but was adjourned to next Tuesday morning at ten o'clock, to allow the defendant time to secure counsel. John H. Bertlett appeared for Pickering. DeRochement was held under two sureties of five hundred each.

TOMBOY WON 2:10 TROT AT OLD ORCHARD.

The Portsmouth horse, Tomboy, driven by the veteran Tom Marsh, had no trouble whatever in winning the 2:10 trot at the Old Orchard races on Wednesday, capturing it in three straight heats.

When it became known that Tomboy was to carry Frank Jones' colors in the \$1000 stake at Readville's grand circuit meeting instead of the lion-hearted Kingmond, not a few people thought both Tom Marsh and Dan Mahoney were losing their reason. Today those same men are wondering, for Tomboy stepped three miles Wednesday afternoon that made her look as dangerous in that class as some of the other entries.

TO START AT READVILLE.

The following horses from the Hon. Frank Jones' racing stable are entered in the grand circuit races at Readville, Aug. 21-25: Betonica, 2:10 class, pacing; Tom Boy, 2:13 class, trotting; also Daniel, Belle Ramsey, or Sprague Nutwood; Kingmond, 2:30 class, trotting; Idolita, New England futurity, for \$10,000.

Tom Marsh and Dan Mahoney will look after the interests of these noble steppers from Maplewood farm.

PRICE OF SHOES TO GO UP.

The object of the convention of shoe manufacturers held in Philadelphia this week was to raise the price of shoes, which it is stated has been too low for the past year or two. The rise in the price of shoes will be general, and it is said to have been made necessary by the advanced price of leather, nails, etc. The advance will vary from five cents to twenty-five, according to the grade of the shoe.

WANTS TO RETURN TO JAIL.

Willis Jeiness of Rye, who was ordered by the supreme court to pay to Clara Brown the sum of \$25 and \$2.50 per week for the support of her illegitimate child, says that he can't do it and wants the sheriff to take him back into jail, but the sheriff hasn't the authority to do so.

**CITY BRIEFS.**

There's a poet called Kipling whose son, though changeable, is always his own; He's himself when he speaks, Writes Recessional prayers, Or picks with his agent a bone.

There is little doing in police circles.

These weeks are quiet ones about the city hall.

The closed electric cars are in favor this weather.

Sweet peas are much scarcer than usual this season.

There will be no illumination at York Beach this season.

Many new changes are promised at the custom house.

Regular meeting of the city government this evening.

A new photographic studio is to be opened in this city.

The city is now remarkably free from contagious disease.

The vets are to try-out their hand tub on the Parade this evening.

The work of wiring Music hall for electric lights has commenced.

About a hundred cases per day is the present out put at the shoe factory.

The greatest building boom that Portsmouth has ever witnessed is now on.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's), No. 1 Congress street.

W. E. Miskell has opened branch undertaking rooms in Dover on Railroad square.

Dowds Honest Ten cigar outsells all others. Why? Smoke one and you will know all.

Wanted—Coat and vest makers at 5 Bridge street, D. O'Leary. Good prices paid.

A number of Portsmouth people are planning to enjoy the excursion to Bass Point next Monday.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

The Yacht club is flourishing and applications for membership are coming in about all the time.

The annual meeting of the Shoals Cable company will be held at the Oceanic house on Tuesday next.

The local real estate market is beginning to be more brisk than it has been at any time for several years.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

Local hotels have full registers these days and the proprietors are making no complaints as to dullness of business.

Concord and Portsmouth railroad stock sold at 200 1/4 at the Boston auctions yesterday. Two shares were sold.

Some of the country papers have finally heard of the story about Admiral Dewey's desire to take Manila in 1873.

A party of Harvard boys who are staying at York Beach, made things lively about town on Wednesday evening.

The hobo who was arrested yesterday afternoon for making a disturbance in a business office was released this morning.

Walter Woods is fast shaking off malaria and expects to be in fine form when he rejoins the Louisvilles in Brooklyn.

These cool evenings are hardly suggestive of lawn parties and open-air concerts, yet it being summer, all such festivities go.

The motormen on the local electric railway have by this time gotten the hang of their cars so that the service is much smoother than it was at first.

Dr. Hinman has recovered the gun stock which he lost. It was returned by a man who found it in his carriage, where the doctor had placed it by mistake.

The excursion tickets to the Shoals are selling rapidly and the King's Daughters, under whose auspices the excursion on the 17th will be given, are planning for a large crowd.

The electric light company are putting in a one-horse power motor in the meat department of the Globe Grocery company, for turning a cutter in the making of Hamburger steak. It will turn out about 100 pounds an hour. It is expected to be completed by Saturday.

POSTPONED.

Bad weather this afternoon makes it necessary to cancel the proposed concert at Sea Point this evening.

Some evening of next week Supt. Meloon will have fireworks at the Point, in conjunction with a concert by the Conservatory orchestra. He is now arranging details with a Boston firm that makes a business of giving such exhibits.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, use noetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bake, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy's Co. Chicago or New York.

**PERSONALS**

Dr. Douglass Malcolm of Baltimore was in town today.

Arthur Long spent Wednesday night at Hedding camp ground.

John H. Nealy and I. Smith Brewster of Dover were here today.

Senator S. B. Bodwell of Manchester was a visitor here Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles A. Sinclair, and Mrs. J. G. Morrison have gone to Sorrento.

Miss Ethel Vennard has returned from a visit to friends in East Epping.

Mr. Hayes S. Cotton attended the races at Old Orchard park on Wednesday day.

Edward McCoy of the Manchester Union was in town yesterday and today.

County Solicitor Louis G. Hoyt of Kingston was in town on business on Wednesday.

Daniel J. Buckley has accepted a position as compositor on Foster's Democrat in Dover.

Mrs. John Hanscom and Miss Martha Dixon of South Eliot passed Wednesday in Newburyport.

Mr. L. E. Hasty of Somersworth was the guest of his brother, F. E. Hasty, in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Clara A. Goodall has returned to her home in Rochester after a visit to friends in